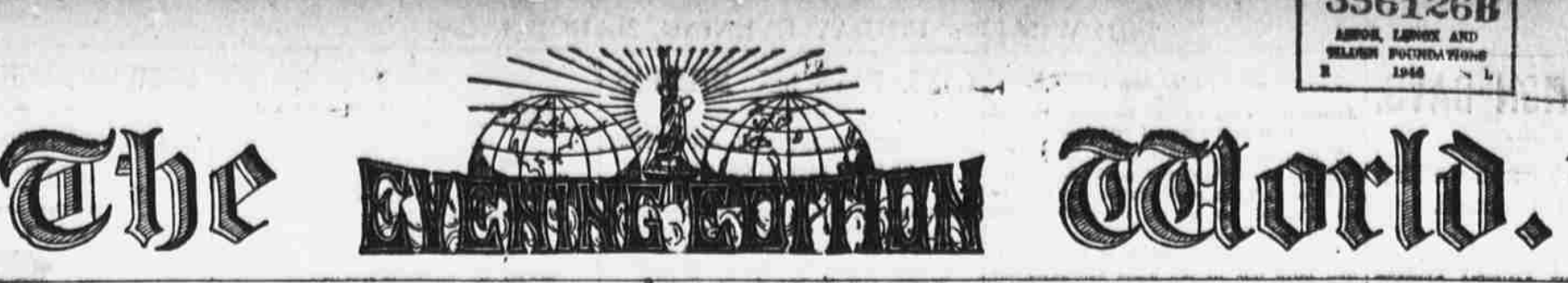


No. of Columns of "WANTS" Nine Jan. 1st in  
The Sunday World . . . 1,001  
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THE WORLD'S LEAD 66 PER CENT.



READY FOR THE INAUGURATION.  
Full Details of the Arrangements and Sketches  
of President Harrison's Cabinet.  
**SEE THE SUNDAY WORLD.**  
A Photographic Record of the Great National  
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PRICE ONE CENT.

# "RAZZLE-DAZZLE."

A Reporter's Still Hunt After the  
Mysterious Phrase.

Popular Ideas As to Its Full Scope and  
Meaning.

Will It Take a Place in the Columns  
of the Unabridged?

The razzle-dazzle.  
You hear it everywhere.  
It is indoors and out of doors.  
It is a persistent mystery and follows us  
with a mysterious persistency.

Everywhere Wonders reporters, fired by a zeal  
worthy of the cause, set out on its track, de-  
termined to chase it out of its word-shadow  
form and, if it has a common meaning and  
an indication to stay in the language, to  
hunt it into its proper place in the vocabu-  
lary.

These were the questions with which the  
city philologists were confronted wherever they  
went to meet this razzle-dazzle.

When, in your best judgment, is the mean-  
ing of the phrase "Razzle-Dazzle"?

Do you favor its permanent incorporation  
into the United States language?

There seemed to be a preponderance of  
affirmative opinion in answer to the second  
question.

Here are some of the replies, showing great  
diversity as to the interpretation of this new  
phrase:

Major Grant—I really do not know. It is  
a weird combination. It razzle-dazzles me to  
give an interpretation.

Judge Martineau—If a person does not know  
what he is about he is razzle-dazzled.

County Clerk Killeen—As there is no razzle-  
dazzle in this office we do not recognize  
such a phrase here. However, it is an  
old-fashioned combination. If a man is  
dazzled up that he does not know what he is  
doing he is razzle-dazzled.

Attorney Driver—I suppose it's when a  
man has been so dazzled that he is razzle-  
dazzled.

George Blossom, the wizard of the case—If  
I could only get at Jake Schaefer in a match  
game of billiards I could give him the razzle-  
dazzle in the old-fashioned fashion.

Brother Ed Murphy—Razzle-dazzle is a  
photomicrocentury slang expression that in  
the eighteenth used to mean full as a boiled  
egg. But the 400 don't use it. They say  
"somewhat screwed," which is English, you  
know.

Lawyer William R. Howe—When a fellow  
has been so dazzled that he is razzle-dazzled,  
he can't get out of a razzle-dazzle.

Brother R. L. Livermore—When you have  
been to a dinner where Dr. Chamney Dewey  
has been, and he has been so dazzled that  
he can't get out of a razzle-dazzle, you have  
been razzle-dazzled.

Assistant District Attorney Dawson—Now  
you have got me. I don't know. I might  
make a guess, but you had better ask some  
younger man.

Assistant District Attorney Lindsay—Raz-  
zle-dazzle means a great deal of razzle-dazzle.

Lawyer John Graham—I never heard the  
expression before, but suppose it means  
something like hocus-pocus. I mean to look  
it up.

Clerk Sparks, of the Criminal Courts—I  
suppose when a man is on a lark he is razzle-  
dazzled.

Attorney Murphy—who created the razzle-daz-  
zle—One night after the theatre, after I  
had sung my razzle-dazzle song, I imbibed a  
little too much razzle-dazzle juice, and went  
along Broadway singing the song. I was run  
over and killed.

Lawyer Fred Swain—When a man is run-  
over under the influence, he usually feels  
dazzled. If he comes out without being daz-  
zled he is a lucky fellow.

Probate Clerk Finney—It's when forty men  
come in here and ask forty questions apiece  
when I am busy. Then I get razzle-dazzled,  
and refer them to the surrogate, who razzle-  
dazzles them in turn in short order.

Administration Clerk O'Brien—When a  
man is made to believe something that is not  
true he is razzle-dazzled.

Assistant Administration Clerk Scannell—  
When a man gets doubled he is razzle-daz-  
zled.

# OUT UPON OUTLAW LIFE.

YOUNG CHARLEY HENMANN WILL HAVE NO  
MORE OF IT IN HIS.

Having Stolen Boldly Away to the Wilds  
of Baltimore, He Steals Mysteriously  
to the Pantry of His Father—His Brain  
Will Now Be Cleared of Dime Novels  
and Direct Designs.

Charley Henmann is at home again.  
Curled up between the nesting sheets of  
his own little bed, he sleeps sweetly, and  
dreams no longer of outlaws, "injuins" or  
female road agents in man's attire.

He led the awful life of outlawry for one  
whole night and an entire day. Then, like  
the wise man who knows when he's got  
enough, Runaway Charley crawled out from  
his hole in a neighbor's coal-cellar and gain-  
ing his father's house, threw his arms around  
his man's neck and weepingly confessed  
his pleasure at being home again.

Charley is a little more than the average  
boy of the period. He attends his school  
regularly and studies fairly well. He loves  
his mother and respects his father.

But he prefers the wild tales of Buffalo  
Billian to the mere stories of the good little  
boys who have "climbed the golden stairs."

And for three years Charley's pocket-money  
has all been spent in buying the most crim-  
inational histories of "Macle the Nutcracker"  
or "Montezuma the Merciless."

After reading a tale of this sort he would  
strive to "act it out."

He played leading business himself, and  
compelled his little sister to die as many  
dizzy deaths as were required by the story.  
The love parts he cut out.

A pair of light blue "long pants," the  
gift of a torch-light parade, the red und-  
derneath of his daddy, and a horse pistol,  
happier and without cartridge, made up  
his regular theatrical outfit, though some-  
times a bed sheet would be employed to  
drape a murderous Bedonko chieftain and  
mother's best rose blankets would do duty  
for an Indian.

Thus it came that Charley's head came to  
be filled by one idea—to do in earnest what  
he had so often done in play—to seek the  
wild and naughty West and spill numberless  
tanks of gore; to find unlimited wealth in  
dark caverns; to hold up "stage"  
coaches and capture pretty girls in short,  
to become famous as the boldest, baddest man  
in all the wide, wild world.

And on Wednesday night he made the at-  
tempt to carry out his purpose.

Just as the evening shades were falling and  
mamma was getting supper, Charley cau-  
tiously crept to the door, and boarding  
his little train, arrived in due time at  
Cortlandt street. Thence he went to the  
Pennsylvania station and in some mysterious  
manner managed to conceal himself on  
the top of the train.

By his journey and his delights he will say  
nothing further than that he "glad not to  
be home."

As to how he returned to town, he is silent.  
Probably some kind-hearted conductor  
twisted his ears and shipped him back again.

He came back again, he was on Thurs-  
day evening, but in his ambition, what a  
chance!

An outlaw's life no longer had charms for  
him. He had been longed for, then was a re-  
sumption of home and mamma.

But reckless as he had deemed himself only  
twenty-four hours before, now he didn't  
want to carry out his purpose.

He hung around the house for an hour or two,  
sleeping from his cold and hunger, having  
eaten nothing but a bun all day.

He crawled into the cellar of a house near  
his own and lay down in a coal-bin. Sleep  
came to him, but didn't stay. For two ton-  
tons he was on an argument, and during the  
melee Charley got so badly scared that he de-  
serted his bed of coals and fled wildly to the  
house of an erstwhile comrade.

He was a mother, too, and she notifi-  
ed Charley's mamma, who by this time was  
frantic with fear for her boy.

She came and saw and conquered. The  
outlaw was astonished and peace and peace  
now reigns in the Henmann family.

Dime novels, the pistol, the long pants and  
the red shirt are packed away.  
His mother's little sister, who no more dally  
with mock death, and Charley himself has  
promised never, never to do so any more.

Will he? Well, he's a boy.

# MR. NEWBURGER EXPLAINS.

THE \$250 HE WANTED FROM MR. FRANK  
WAS A COUNSEL FEE.

He Had Lots of Trouble in Pushing Frank's  
Case, and It Was Worth That Anyway—  
More Testimony Taken in the West  
Washington Market Investigation—More  
County Democrats in the Story.

Counselor Joseph E. Newburger, first  
lieutenant to Patrick Keenan, the County  
Democracy boss of the Twelfth Assembly  
District, was on hand early at the office of  
the Commissioners of Accounts this morning  
to explain his part in the securing of a stand  
in the new West Washington Market for  
Hirsch Frank.

Frank had testified that Newburger had  
agreed to get him two stands, and the Comptrol-  
ler awarded him but one, for the securing of  
which Newburger demanded a fee of \$250,  
which Frank has never paid.

Mr. Newburger testified that he has known  
Frank for twenty years; that he had been a  
client of the law office with which the wit-  
ness was connected.

In November last Frank called upon the  
witness and told of his trouble in securing a  
stand, saying that he could not get a permit  
unless he could get rid of his tenants, the  
Adlers, to whom he sublet in the old mar-  
ket.

Mr. Newburger advised him that he  
could not dispossess them and told him to  
make another effort with the Comptroller.  
The witness said that he had great difficulty  
in pushing Frank's case before the Comptrol-  
ler, where he seemed to be in bad odor,  
it being charged that he was not an em-  
ployee, but his wife had tried to impose upon  
the Finance Department as a widow.

He finally secured a hearing in the Comptrol-  
ler's office, and the Adlers and the Comptrol-  
ler's office secured a stand.

For this service Mr. Newburger demanded  
\$250. Frank offered him \$100, but he re-  
fused to accept it, saying that his fee was  
not contingent upon his securing two  
stands, as Frank testified, or on the securing  
of any stands. It was simply a professional  
fee, and that was the only market stand  
in which he was interested, the witness testi-  
fied.

Eugene Bondy, who assists Samuel Frankel  
with his bookkeeping, was next called to the  
stand.

Mr. Frankel is a poultry dealer in the new  
market and is alleged to have said after he  
secured his stand that he had Henry Wolf-  
man, Clerk of Markets, \$200 and still owes  
him \$100.

Mr. Bondy was expected to reveal the pay-  
ment of the \$200 through the items in the  
books. It was discovered, however, that  
Mr. Frankel kept no cash books or expense  
account whatever, and that a memorandum  
of the payment of the \$200 was not in his  
possession.

Mr. Nicol testified to the witness to tell of  
a conversation with his employer, in which  
Mr. Frankel told of paying money to some  
one to secure his stand.

Mr. Bondy could only remember that Frankel  
told him that it would cost him from \$200 to  
\$300 to get his stand ready. He understood  
that he was to get the stand ready.

Maurice D. Guiry, a carpenter who had the  
contract for fitting up ten stands in the new  
market, testified that he heard a great deal  
of the kind of thing that was going on.

Many men to whom he gave estimates for  
fitting up their stands had told him that they  
could not do so until they had secured their  
stands that they wanted to get their carpent-  
er work done as cheaply as possible.

Isaac Michel, who keeps a saloon and res-  
taurant on the corner of Broadway and  
Seventh and Seventy-eighth streets, secured a  
stand for the meat business in the new  
market and took the stand to tell about it.

He innocently stated that he was recom-  
mended by Mr. Harvey Hart, "the man I  
buy my cigars of," without remarking that  
Mr. Hart is the County Democracy leader in  
the Twelfth Assembly District.

Mr. Nicol here placed in evidence a mem-  
orandum from the Comptroller's office al-  
leged to be in Police Justice Power's hand-  
writing.

This memorandum is to the effect that Mr.  
Michel is "strongly indorsed by yours truly  
M. J. Power," and a postscript advises the  
witness that he should speak to me  
about this. It is important. P.

NOT STOLEN, ONLY TAKEN.

The Bank Checks Curiously Advertised by  
Mrs. Mary O'Brien.

BANK CHECKS offered for cash, purported to be  
given by Mrs. Mary O'Brien, a widow, who  
has been missing for some time.

At the address given is a handsomely fur-  
nished three-story and basement house, with  
a brown-tinted front.

A comely young lady in a pale blue morn-  
ing gown answered the ring of an EVENING  
WORLD reporter.

She said her mother, Mrs. Mary O'Brien, who  
had inserted the advertisement about the  
checks was absent and she could not give  
any information about the matter.

"Oh, no, not stolen, only 'taken' from the  
house," she said.

Will the Nonpareil Accept?

# GRACIE'S GONE.

Has She Eloped or Was She Kid-  
napped by a Negro?

Disappearance of a Little Girl from  
Her Aunt's School.

The Police Report that She Has Dis-  
appeared with a Clerk.

Pretty Gracie Irwin had not returned when  
an EVENING WORLD reporter called at Miss  
Caroline F. Smyth's Select Academy for  
Young Ladies, at 814 West Eighty-fourth  
street, this morning.

The missing girl is thirteen years of age.  
She looks older because she is unusually  
tall and plump for a girl of that age.

Miss Smyth, who is her second cousin, is  
about sixty years old, and has taken care of  
Gracie since the latter was left an orphan,  
about eight years ago.

Miss Smyth went out about 4 o'clock yester-  
day afternoon. A few minutes after she  
had left a big negro mounted the steps and  
rang the door bell.

Miss L. Lemel, a teacher of German em-  
ployed by Miss Smyth, was in the basement.  
She went up stairs to open the door, but  
found that Gracie had anticipated her, hav-  
ing the door already open, and was talking  
to a colored man.

Miss Lemel caught a good view of the  
negro's face. She says he was rather good  
looking and well dressed, but unusually  
black even for a negro.

As Miss Lemel reached the door, Gracie  
said "Good-by," and slammed it too.  
Then, apparently very much agitated, she  
turned to the teacher and said: "I never had  
any money, but I have a great deal of it."

After some reflection, however, she changed  
her mind, and when seen by an EVENING  
WORLD reporter this morning she was of the  
opinion that Gracie had run off.

"What makes you think so?" asked the  
reporter.

"Many things that have happened within  
the last few months," she said. "I never had  
a particle of trouble with Gracie until last  
December. Then, partly through my own  
fault she made the acquaintance of a man.  
It was a black man that she has run off."

"Who is he?" asked the reporter.

"I will not mention his name or that of  
his employer, who is a well-to-do business  
man. He is a part of the family."

Last December I had some tickets to dis-  
pose of for a church fair. I sent my Gracie  
out to sell some of them. I told her to go  
to the boys and see if she could sell them.

"He was not in, but the young man, his  
partner was. He bought some of the tickets,  
and seemed to become infatuated with  
Gracie."

The idea of them keeping company was  
preposterous, and when his visits here be-  
came unduly frequent and I began to sus-  
pect the true state of affairs, I forbade him  
the house.

"Which hardly prevented their meetings,"  
suggested the reporter.

"The boys are not matters worse, for I  
now have reason to believe that they met fre-  
quently and secretly outside."

"Is this man married?"

"No, he is not. He is many years older than  
Gracie, and should in honor have left the  
child alone. Gracie is an unusually bright  
and attractive girl. I was educating her to  
be a social success."

She is very accomplished, an excellent  
musician and speaks and writes German,  
French and Italian besides the English lan-  
guage.

It was stated this morning that she was a  
great heiress, and that she left her because  
you had not told her very well made her  
worn and cook-and, in fact, made her a  
regular Cinderella. Is that true?" asked  
THE EVENING WORLD man.

Miss Smyth became greatly excited and  
vehemently denied the accusation.

"She is not an heiress," she said. "Her  
father was my first cousin. When he died,  
Gracie, her sister Sarah and their brothers  
were left orphans."

I brought them here, educated them and  
clothed them, and treated them as if they were  
children of my own blood.

There were some talk about town yesterday  
regarding Mrs. Yeaman's separation from Mr.  
Harrigan's company. She has been with the  
Harrigan organization since 1877. She was  
first engaged for Harrigan & Hart by Martin  
Hanley to appear in after pieces in the old  
Beverly theatre, in Broadway, opposite the  
New York Hotel. Mrs. Yeaman yesterday in-  
formed a friend that she was about to be  
married to a man named Harry D. Day, who  
was a member of her organization and the  
reporter in reference to the matter were rather  
premature. He did not believe in making these things  
public until everything was consummated. At  
all events she leaves Harrigan's company. Thus  
matrons stand.

# BOULANGISTS ARE ANGRY.

Denouncing the Government's Attack on the  
Patriotic League.

THEY CALL TO THE FRENCH NEWS ASSOCIATION.  
PARIS, March 1.—The suppression of the  
Patriotic League and the arrest of its Presi-  
dent and of members of the Chamber causes  
as much excitement as if it were a coup d'etat.

The Boulangerists denounce it as such. They  
declare it an arbitrary, tyrannical and extra-  
judicial act; an attack on the liberties of the  
people. It is an unjustifiable abuse of power  
for a partisan purpose, they say, to crush  
a legal opposition, supported by a major-  
ity of the French people.

They say the signing of the protest against  
the destruction of the Russian expedition in  
the Red Sea by the French Admiral was  
dictated upon by the government.

It was used as a pretext for the forcible dis-  
solution of an organization whose objects  
were all patriotic, because the majority of  
that body, sympathized with the majority of  
the nation in condemning the present Parliam-  
entary regime.

They call upon the people to denounce the  
outrage against liberty of association based  
upon the law of 1884. All the organs of the  
Boulangerist defend the government. The  
Radical-Republican journals approve the act  
as one of necessity to protect the Republic.

The moderate and conservative organs  
agree in support of the legality of the  
measure.

AWAITING THOSE INDICTMENTS.

The Sugar and Tobacco Frauds Not Yet  
Before the Grand Jury.

That criminal proceedings will soon be  
commenced against some of the recently dis-  
charged employees of the Appraiser's De-  
partment, there is very little doubt, and  
the expectation is that they will be directed  
against former officials of the tobacco and  
sugar divisions.

Assistant United States District Attorney  
Rose said this morning that he was not at lib-  
erty to say what proceedings had been taken  
in any of the cases. He would not deny that  
indictments were in contemplation.

The present Grand Jury of the United  
States Court will not meet again, it is said,  
until Wednesday or Thursday, when the mat-  
ters involving the Custom-House frauds  
will probably be laid before them.

Both Collector Magone and Appraiser  
Stearns were retained and declined to com-  
firm or deny the rumors which have been in  
circulation for several days.

STEPS FOR KEMPINSKI'S RELEASE.

Connecticut Odd Fellows May Co-operate  
to Prevent His Exile to Siberia.

BRIDGEPORT, Conn., March 1.—The matter  
of the threatened exile to Siberia of Herman  
Kempinski, formerly of this city, was dis-  
cussed at the meeting of Stephen Lodge, No.  
28, I. O. O. F., of which Kempinski is a  
member, last night.

Finally an appropriation of \$200 was made  
by the lodge to assist in procuring Kempinski's  
release from the Russian prison in which he  
is confined.

The Odd Fellows order throughout the  
State will probably unite in an appeal to the  
United States Government to take steps in  
this matter.

Attorney Klein, in behalf of Stephen  
Lodge, will go to Washington next Wednes-  
day to present the case to the Secretary of  
State.

MORE TESTIMONY ON THE FORGERIES.

Labouchere Explains Satisfactorily His  
Piglet Interviews.

(BY CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION.)  
LONDON, March 1.—In the Special Com-  
mission to-day Mr. Davitt and Mr. O'Kelly  
appeared in the witness box and denied that  
they wrote or signed the letters attributed to  
them by the Times.

Mr. Campbell, the Secretary of Mr. Par-  
nell, testified that he did not write the body of  
any of the Parnell letters, and pronounced  
the signatures spurious. He also swore the  
Parnell letters were not his.

Mr. Labouchere and George Lewis, Mr.  
Parnell's solicitor, gave satisfactory explana-  
tions of their interviews with Piglet.

ARGUING NOLAN'S SANITY.

The Accused Murderer of Emma Buck  
Likely to Hear His Fate To-day.

Assistant District-Attorney Goff consumed  
the entire forenoon in mulling up before  
Justice Cowing, in General Sessions, for the  
people in the case of James Nolan, who mur-  
dered his mistress, Emma Buck, last Novem-  
ber.

He argued that the murder was coolly de-  
liberated and carried out by the accused, and  
that the plea of insanity and temporary  
illusions had not been established by the  
evidence.

# EXTRA

2 O'CLOCK.

TRACES OF POISON.

And a Young Wife's Intimation  
That There Was Robbery.

These Make the Mystery Following John  
Emmerich's Death.

The Case to Be Investigated by the Cor-  
oner and the Police.

AN EVENING WORLD reporter called this  
morning at 88 Willett street upon the young  
widow of John Emmerich, whose sudden  
death the Coroner is now investigating, in-  
dications of poisoning having been found in  
the dead man's stomach.

Emmerich was walking along Division  
street with his newly made wife yesterday  
afternoon when he suddenly fell in what  
seemed to be a fit. An ambulance carried  
him to Governor's Hospital, and he died a  
short time afterwards.

Mrs. Emmerich is a pretty brunette of per-  
haps twenty-one years. Tears stood in her  
eyes as she told her story to the reporter.

She and Emmerich were children together  
in a little town in Hungary. Eight years ago  
when John was seventeen and she was about  
thirteen, he left home and came to America.  
He was strong and energetic and upon ar-  
riving in the new country he went to work.

He located in Cleveland, O., and began to  
work at his trade, that of a millwright. The  
two lovers kept up a constant correspondence,  
and four years ago Rose, for that was her  
name, followed her lover across the sea.

She settled down in New York, where she  
secured a situation in an uptown mansion.  
John came East several times to visit his  
sweetheart, and finally they became engaged.

A month ago John put his business affairs  
in condition and came to New York.  
John had left behind him a small trunk, and  
went to live at her mother's home, in Willett  
street. Saturday last was the day set for the  
marriage ceremony, and that afternoon the  
couple went to the Police court to visit the  
justice, and finally they were married.

The newly married couple then made ar-  
rangements to go to Cleveland. Two mil-  
lions had been purchased and they were  
to leave last night.

"We started out yesterday morning to  
make a starting call on my aunt, in Jackson  
street," said Mrs. Emmerich.

"Before leaving I handed my husband  
\$200, money that I had saved, and asked him  
to carry it for me. He placed it with other  
money in a small box, which he tucked  
carefully away in his inside coat pocket."

"We left my aunt's house about 2 o'clock.  
At the corner of Division and Montgomery  
streets he fell in a fit. He was carried to  
the Governor's Hospital and I followed.  
When I arrived there and asked to see my  
husband, they told me that he was dying.  
I couldn't see him, they said, as he was dying."

"The man whom I saw told me to come  
around at 4 o'clock after an operation had  
been performed, and I could see him. When  
I went back I was told that my husband was  
dead. They handed me a pair of white  
gloves, a memorandum book, his wedding  
ring, and about 40 cents he had saved."

"My husband had over \$300 of his own  
money, and with the \$200 I gave him he had  
over \$500 in his pocket. When I demanded  
the rest of his money, he said that he had  
everything he found on him. He couldn't  
have lost the money. He didn't spend any  
while we were out."

Mrs. Emmerich said further that she in-  
tended visiting Police Headquarters and ask-  
ing for an investigation.

She didn't believe that her husband had  
been poisoned, and she was always jolly and  
friendly with all whom he met. He didn't  
have an enemy in the world, and he had no  
cause to take his own life.

TEN JURORS NOW FOR KERR.

It Took Only an Hour and a Half to Get  
One This Morning.

White-haired Judge Daniels opened the  
Extraordinary Term of Oyer and Terminer  
promptly at 10 o'clock this morning, and be-  
gan the tenth day of the attempt to get a jury  
to try Thomas B. Kerr for bribing the Alder-  
men.

The nine jurors selected out of the 224  
salesmen previously examined were in the  
court, and Assistant District-Attorney Sample